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EVERYTHING IS PERMITTED
NOTHING IS FORBIDDEN...

SPIDER-MAN

2099

IN
VIRTUAL UNREALITY

Stan Lee PRESENTS:

Prophet AND Loss

PETER
DAVID
WRITER

RICK
LEONARDI
PENCILS

AL
WILLIAMSON
INKS

RICK
PARKER
LETTERS

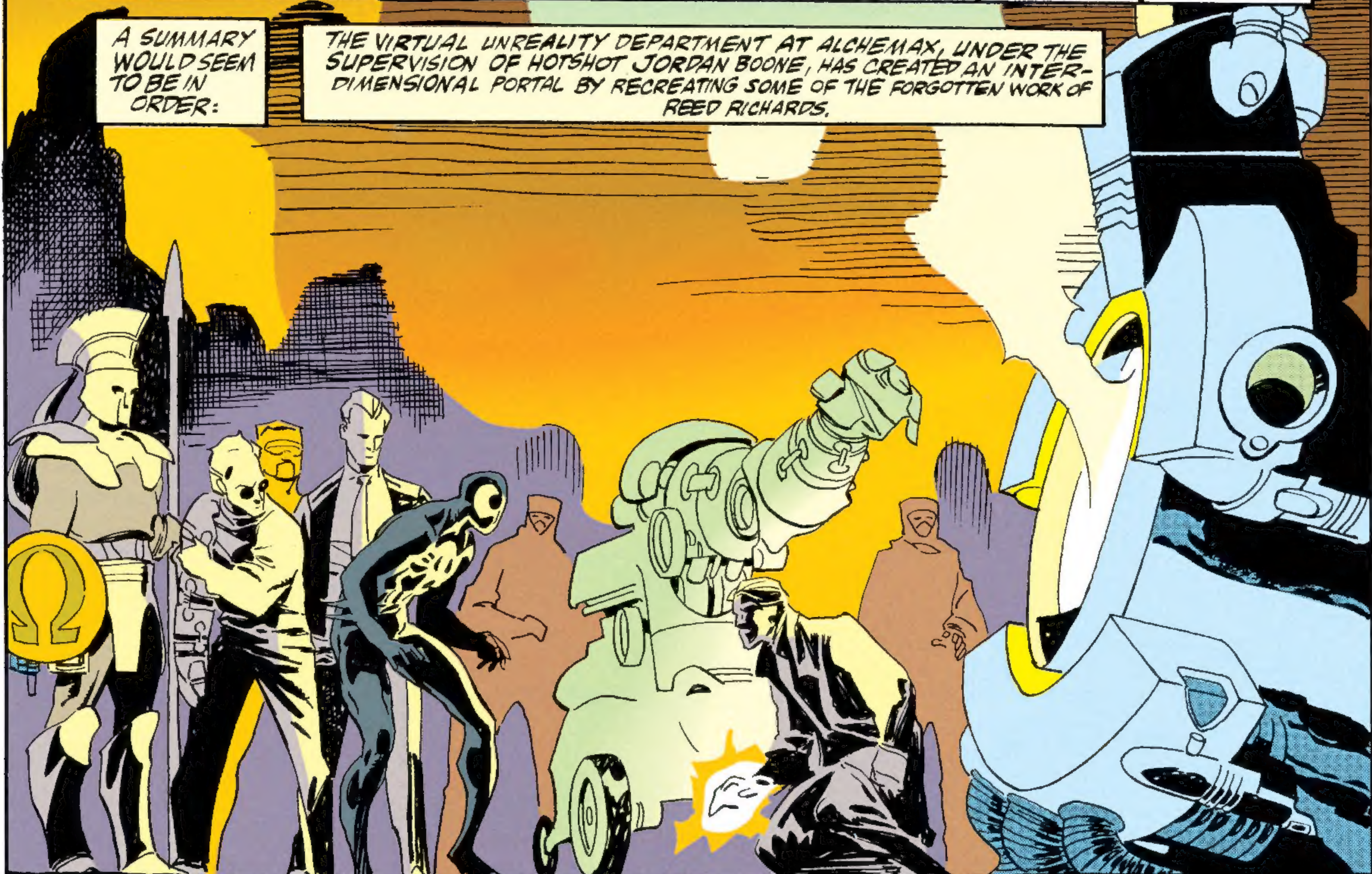
BUCCELLATO
& ROUSSOS
COLORS

JOEY
CAVALIERI
EDITOR

TOM
DEFALCO
EDITOR IN CHIEF

A SUMMARY
WOULD SEEM
TO BE IN
ORDER:

THE VIRTUAL UNREALITY DEPARTMENT AT ALCHEMAX, UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF HOTSHOT JORDAN BOONE, HAS CREATED AN INTER-DIMENSIONAL PORTAL BY RECREATING SOME OF THE FORGOTTEN WORK OF REED RICHARDS.



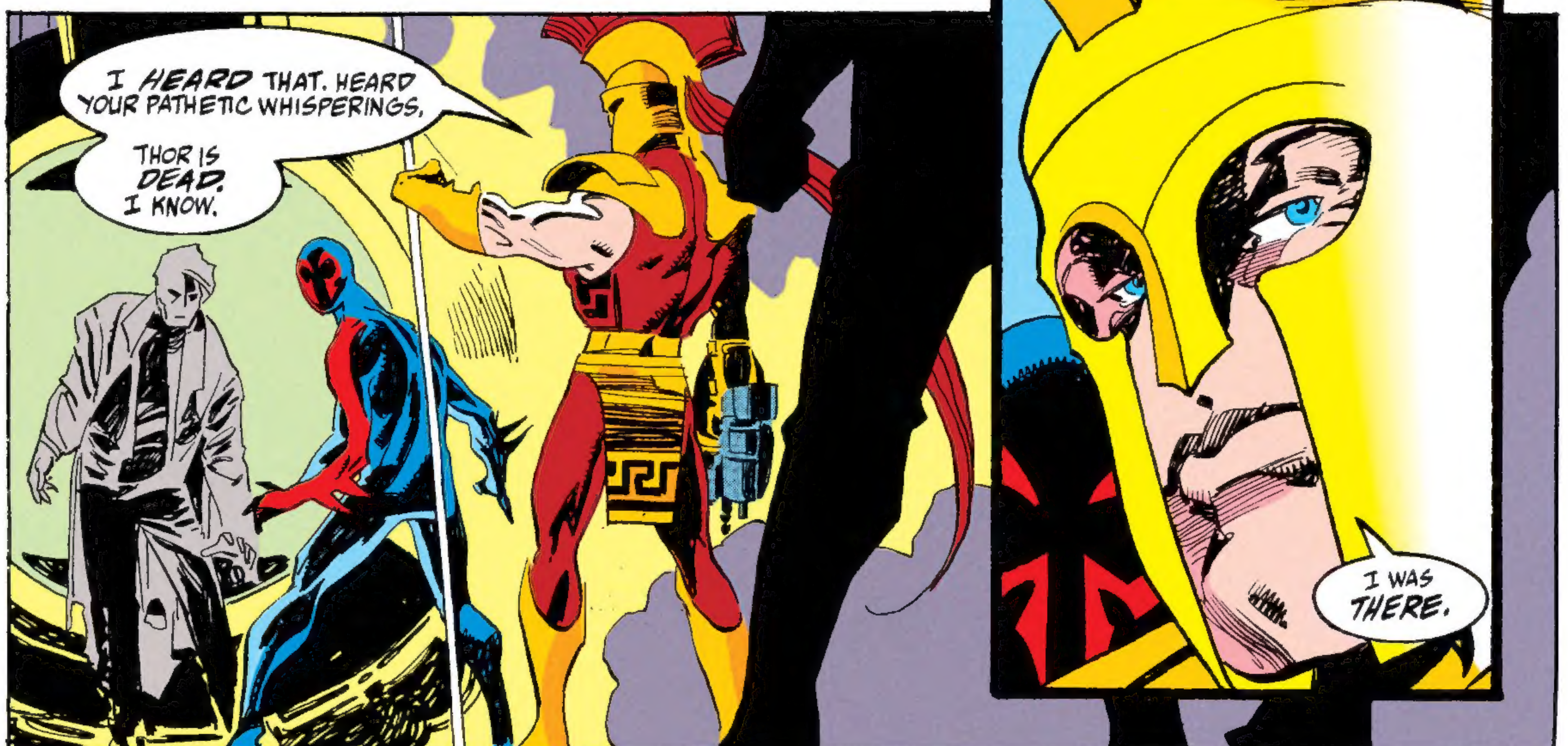
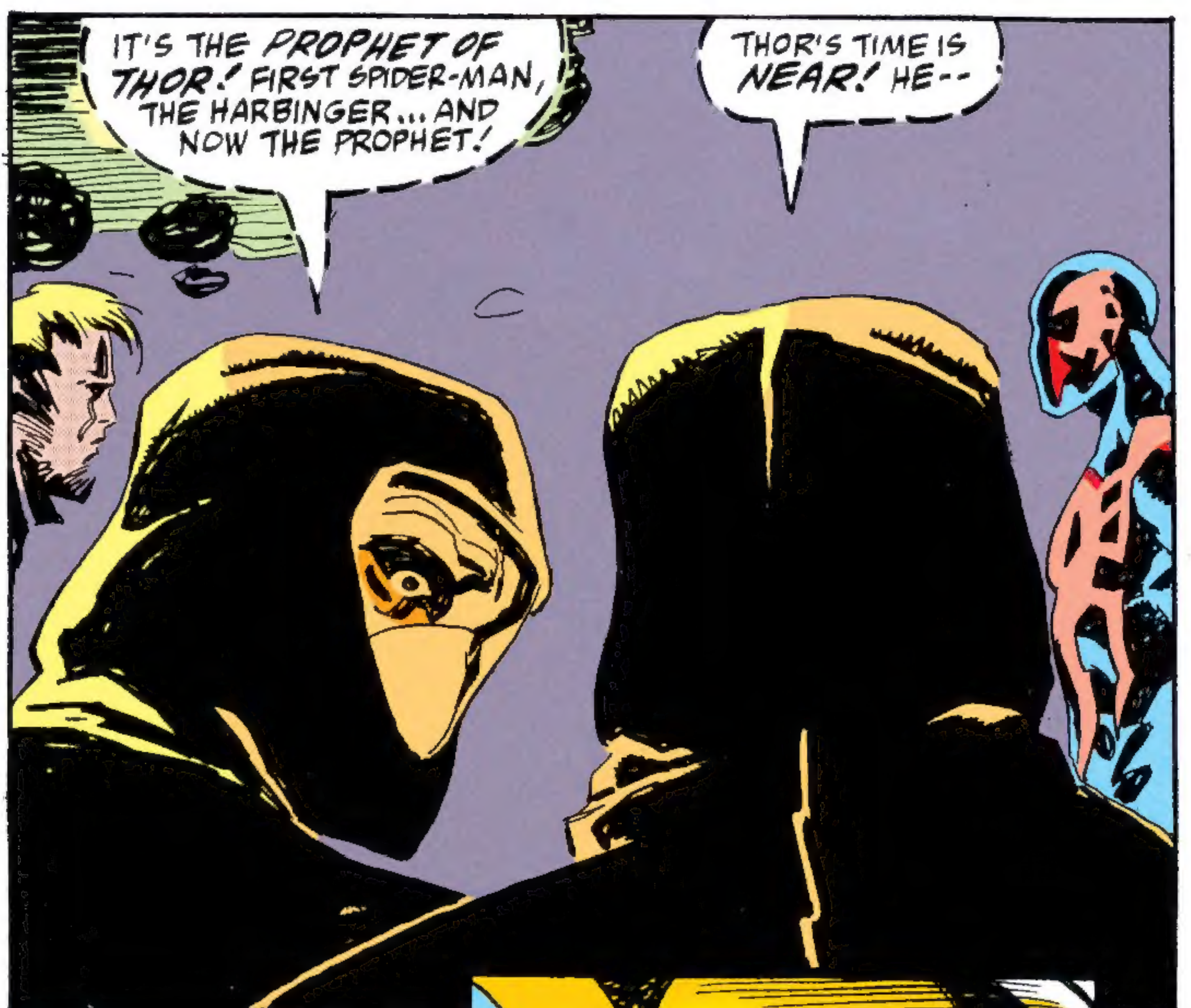
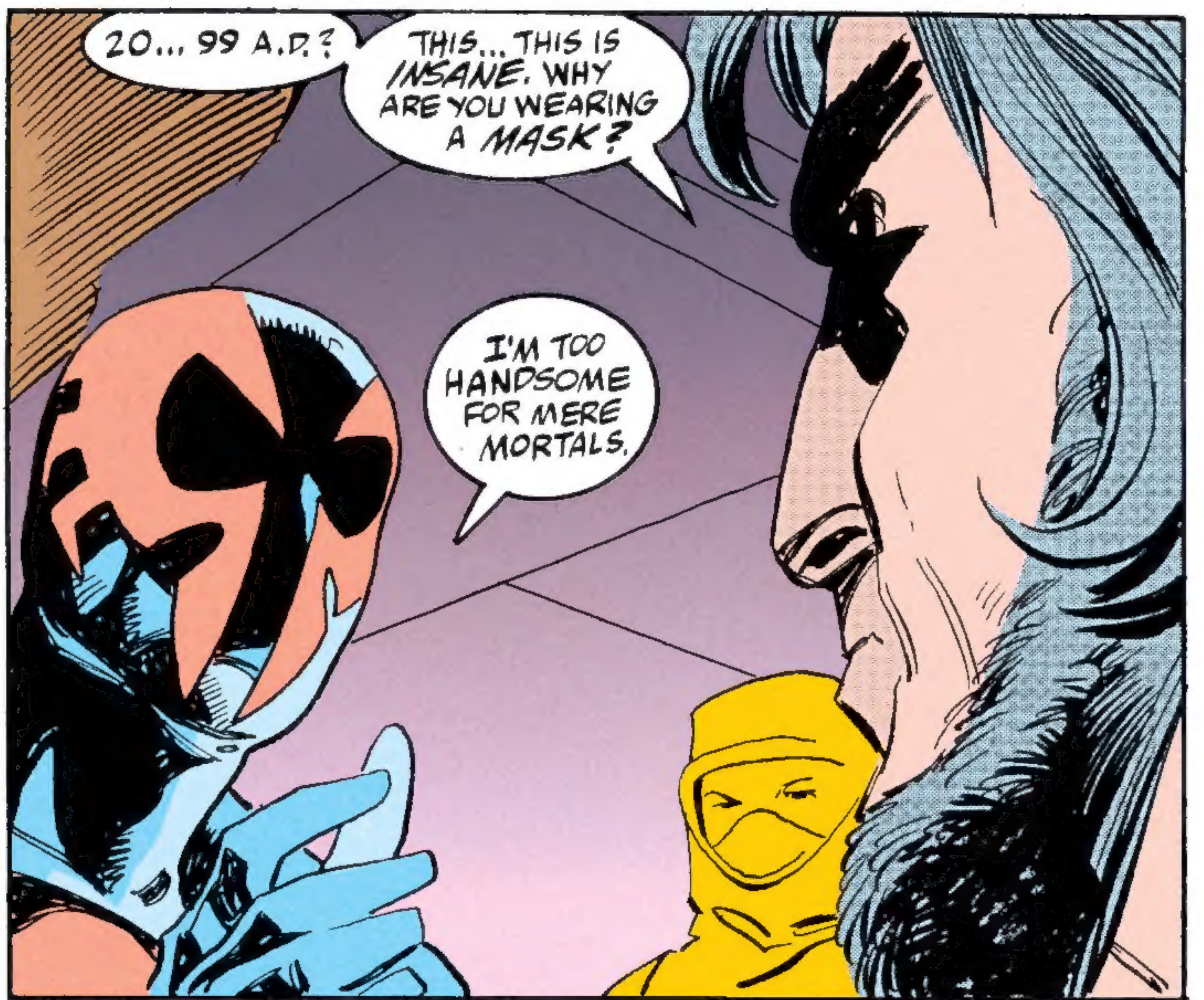
...JORDAN TO
GIVE THANATOS
FULL ACCESS
TO THE WORK.

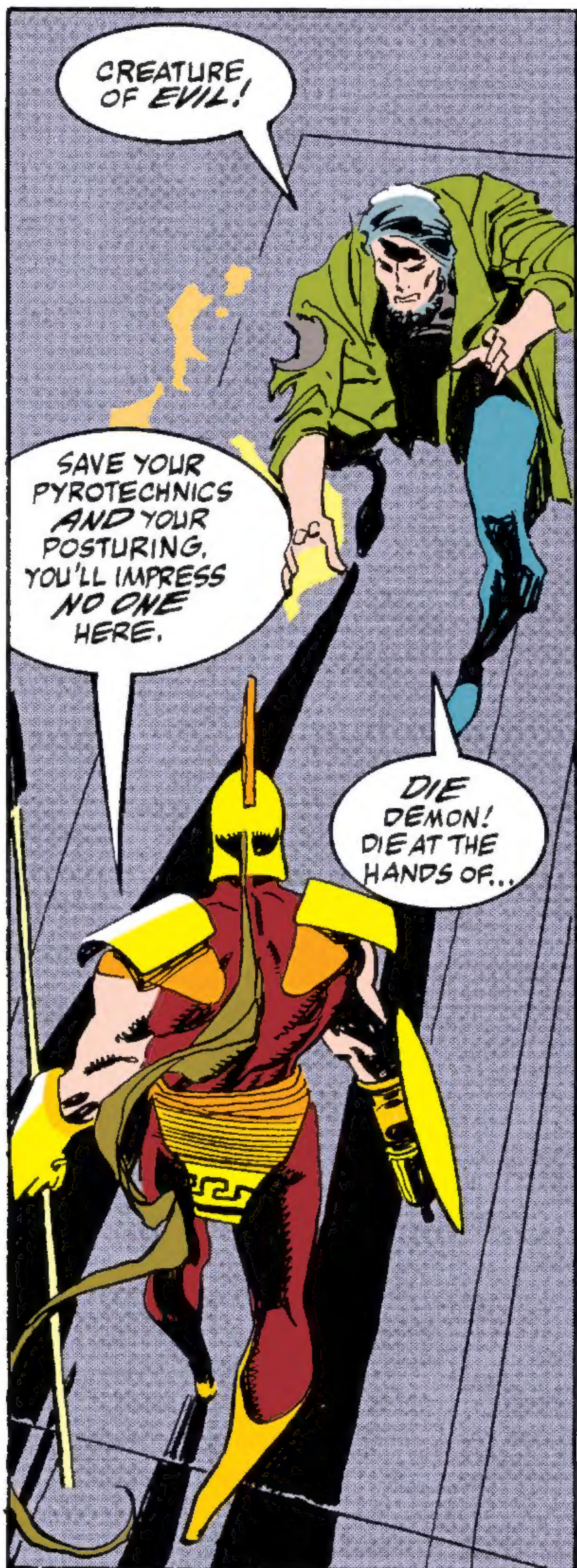
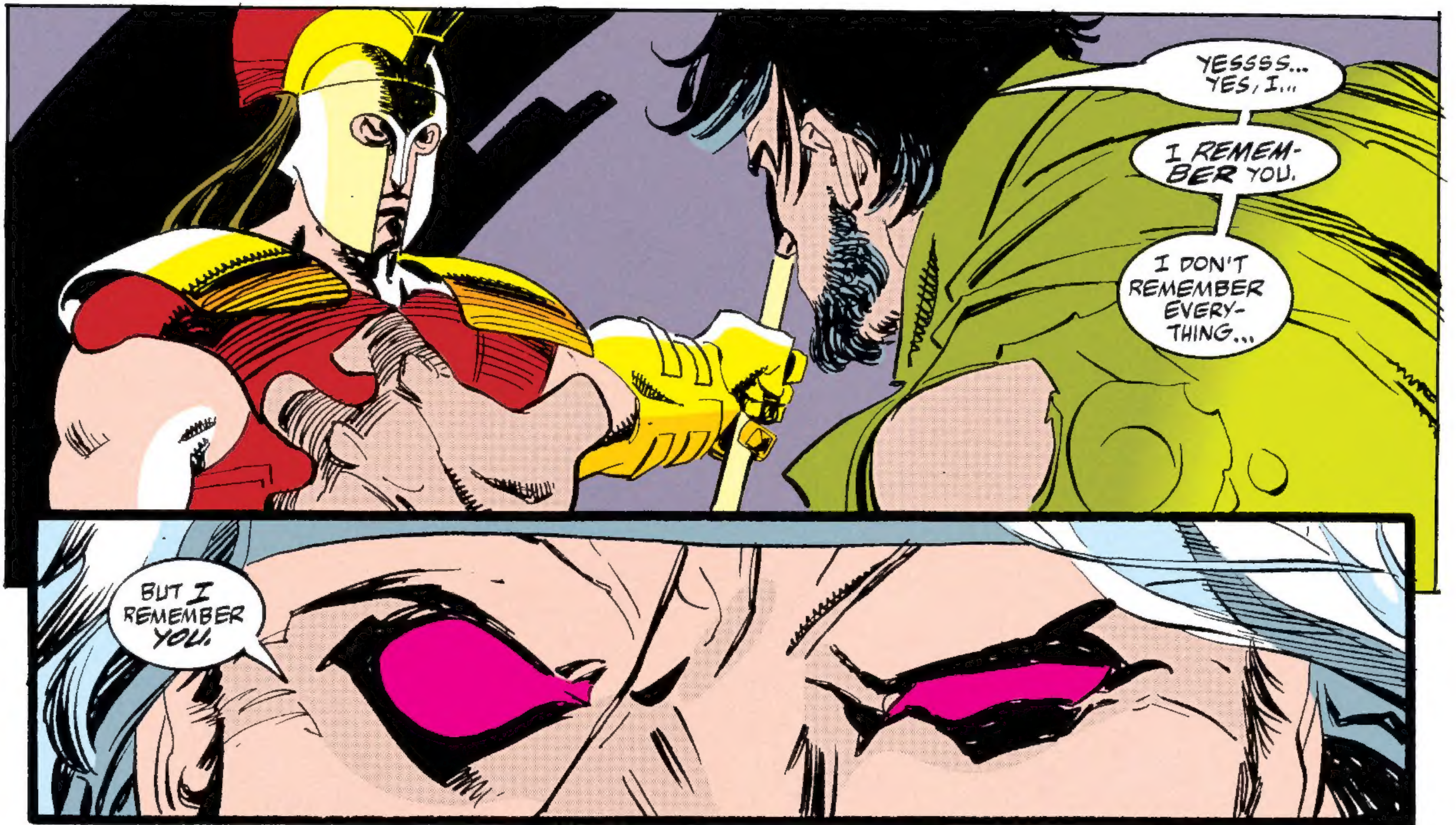
THIS HAS ATTRACTED THE
INTEREST OF THE MYSTERI-
OUS THANATOS, WHO HAS
ORDERED...

WINSTON, THE
EXECUTIVE ASSIS-
TANT TO...

...TYLER STONE, RELUCTANTLY COMPLIED,
SINCE THANATOS WAS THREATENING TO
KILL STONE OTHERWISE. ALONG FOR
THE RIDE IS...

SPIDER-MAN, AS
THUNDERSTRUCK AS ANYONE
ELSE WHEN A SILVER HAired
STRANGER EMERGES FROM
THE PORTAL CALLED INTER-
SPACE.





"PITY. YOU WERE FORMIDABLE IN YOUR DAY. TOO BAD YOU WON'T BE ALLOWED TO REMEMBER IT."

POOR MIGUEL! HE'S GOING TO BE CRAZY WITH WORRY!!

WHAT MUST HAVE HE BEEN THINKING WHEN HE SAW THAT... THAT MAD-MAN BURST IN ON TYLER AND ME!

Huhh. KNOWING MIGUEL, HE WAS GLAD THAT THE EVENING WAS RU--

NO! NO, NOT EVEN MIGUEL WOULD BE THAT ANXIOUS TO SEE TYLER HARMED, THAT HE WOULDN'T CARE WHAT HAPPENED TO ME! I'M HIS FIANCEE, FOR CRYING OUT LOUD!

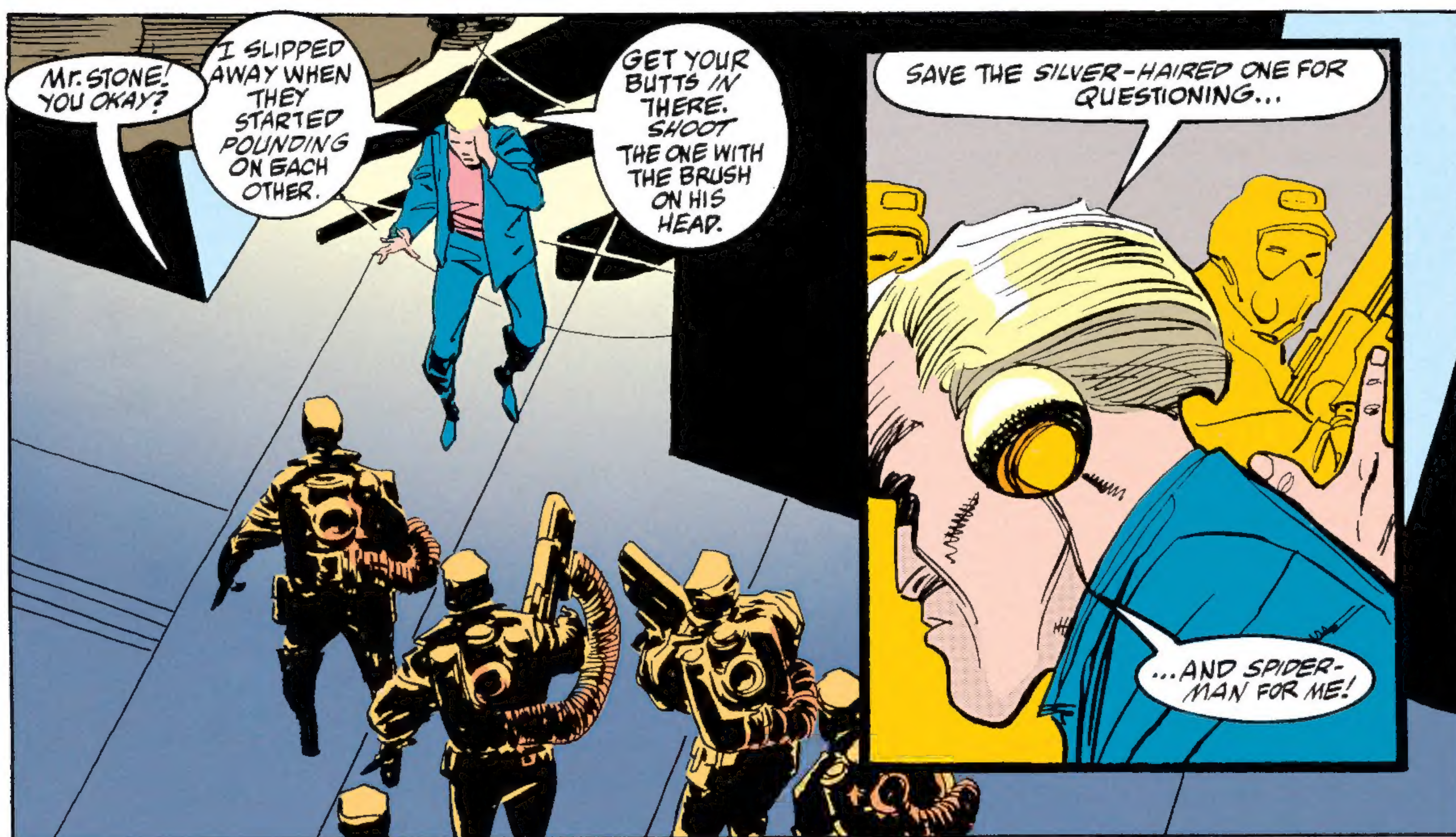
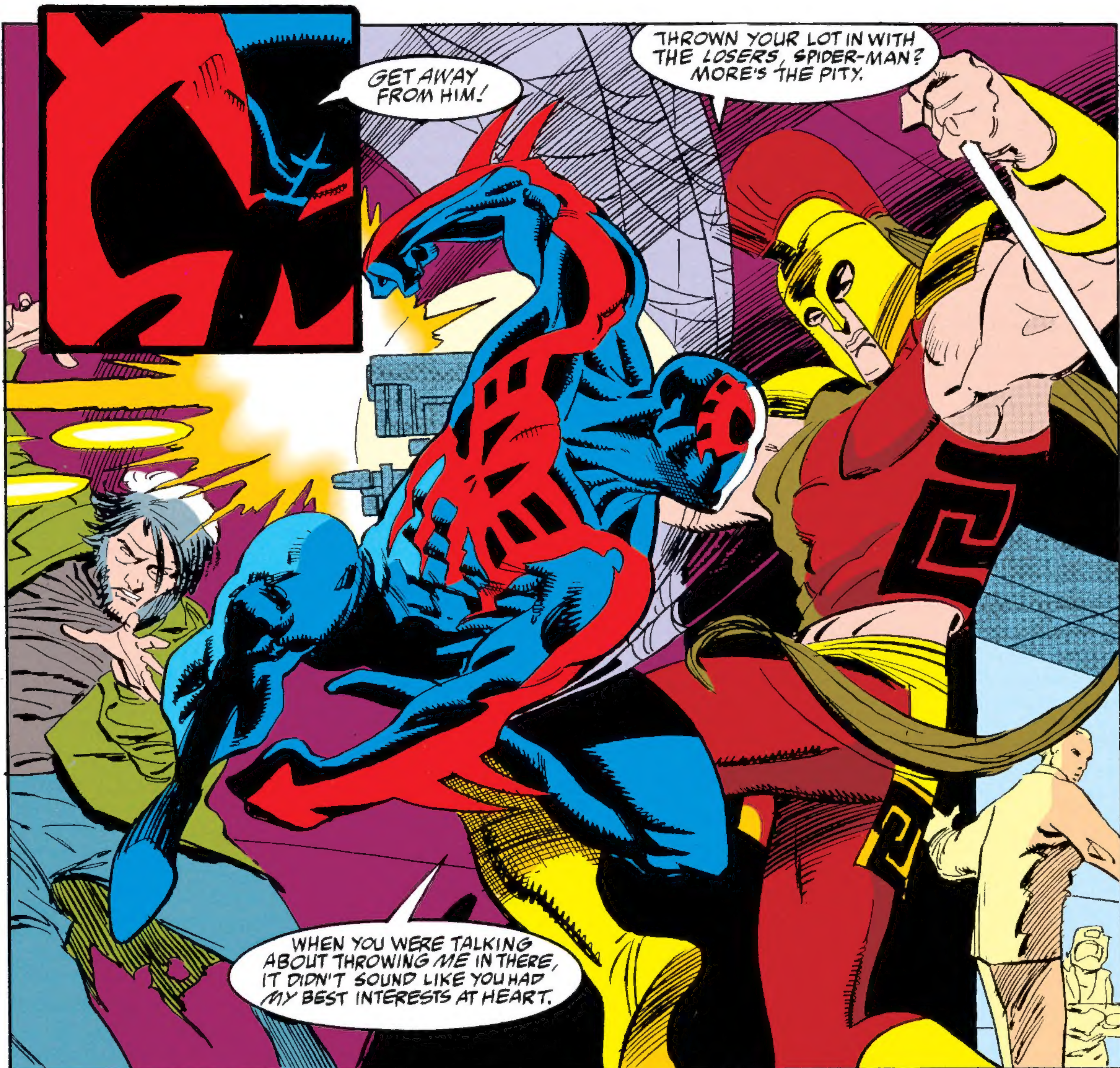
THOSE ARE FLYBOYS! CONVERGING ON THE ALCHEMAX BUILDING! IF MIGUEL IS STILL IN THERE, THEN...

SPEED BEING REDUCED TO ENSURE PROPER TRAFFIC FLOW.

Thank You For Your Coopera

NO! NOT A SLOWDOWN NOW! AW, SHOCK...!

I'VE GOT TO GET WORD TO MIGUEL THAT I'M OKAY! LORD KNOWS WHAT'S GOING THROUGH HIS MIND!



MY CLAWS! THEY... THEY SKIDDED RIGHT OFF HIS ARM! THEY DIDN'T PENETRATE AT ALL!

SKREEEK!

YOU WOULD BE AMAZED WHAT I KNOW ABOUT YOU.

NO, THEY DIDN'T, DID THEY?

SURPRISED I KNEW WHAT YOU WERE THINKING, SPIDER-MAN?

Oooooo!

GET AWAY FROM HIM!

AND STILL YOU PERSIST?

DON'T YOU SEE? YOUR TRANSITION TO THIS SPHERE HAS ROBBED YOU OF YOUR POWERS... OR AT LEAST MUTATED THEM IN WAYS YOU DON'T YET UNDERSTAND!

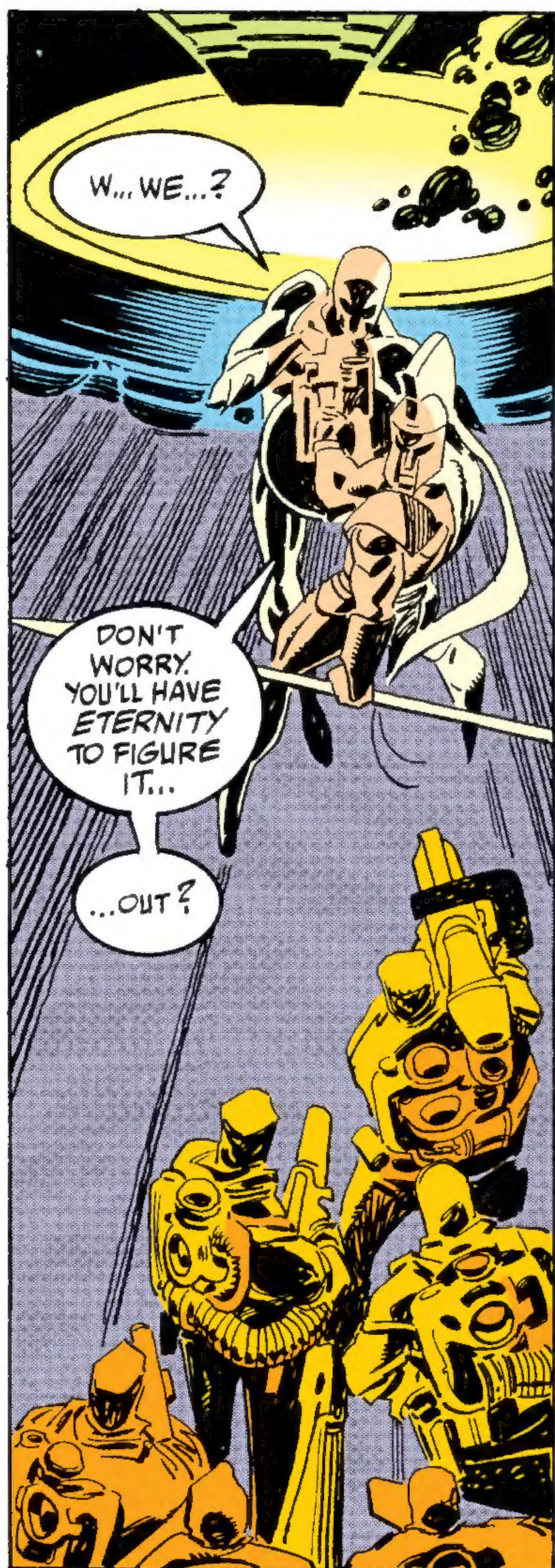


NOR
WILL YOU
EVER!

A FEW INCHES DEEPER
AND I'D HAVE DIS-
EMBOWELED
HIM. AS IT IS, I'LL
SETTLE FOR PRO-
FUSE BLEEDING.

DON'T
REALIZE WE
SET YOU UP.

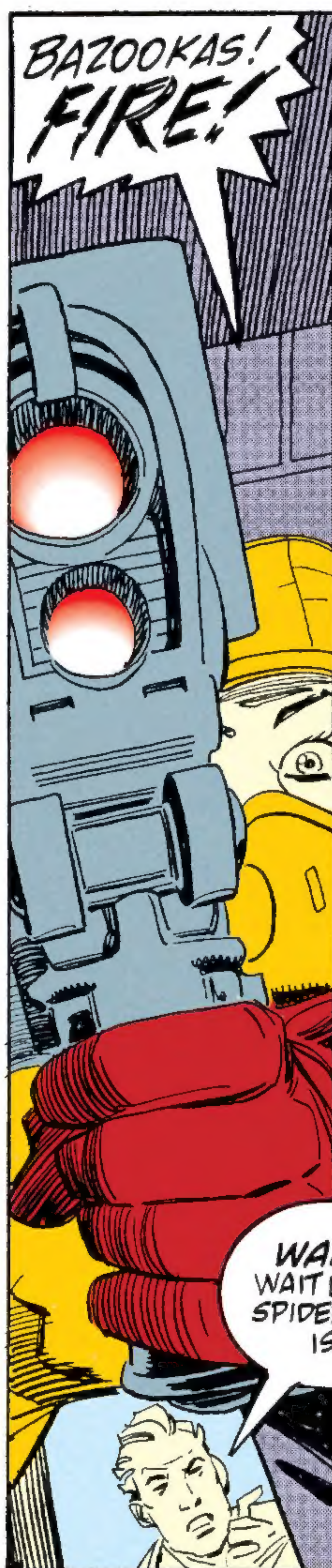
AS FOR YOU...
YOU STILL DON'T
RECOGNIZE
ME, DO YOU?



W...WE...?

DON'T
WORRY.
YOU'LL HAVE
ETERNITY
TO FIGURE
IT...

...OUT?



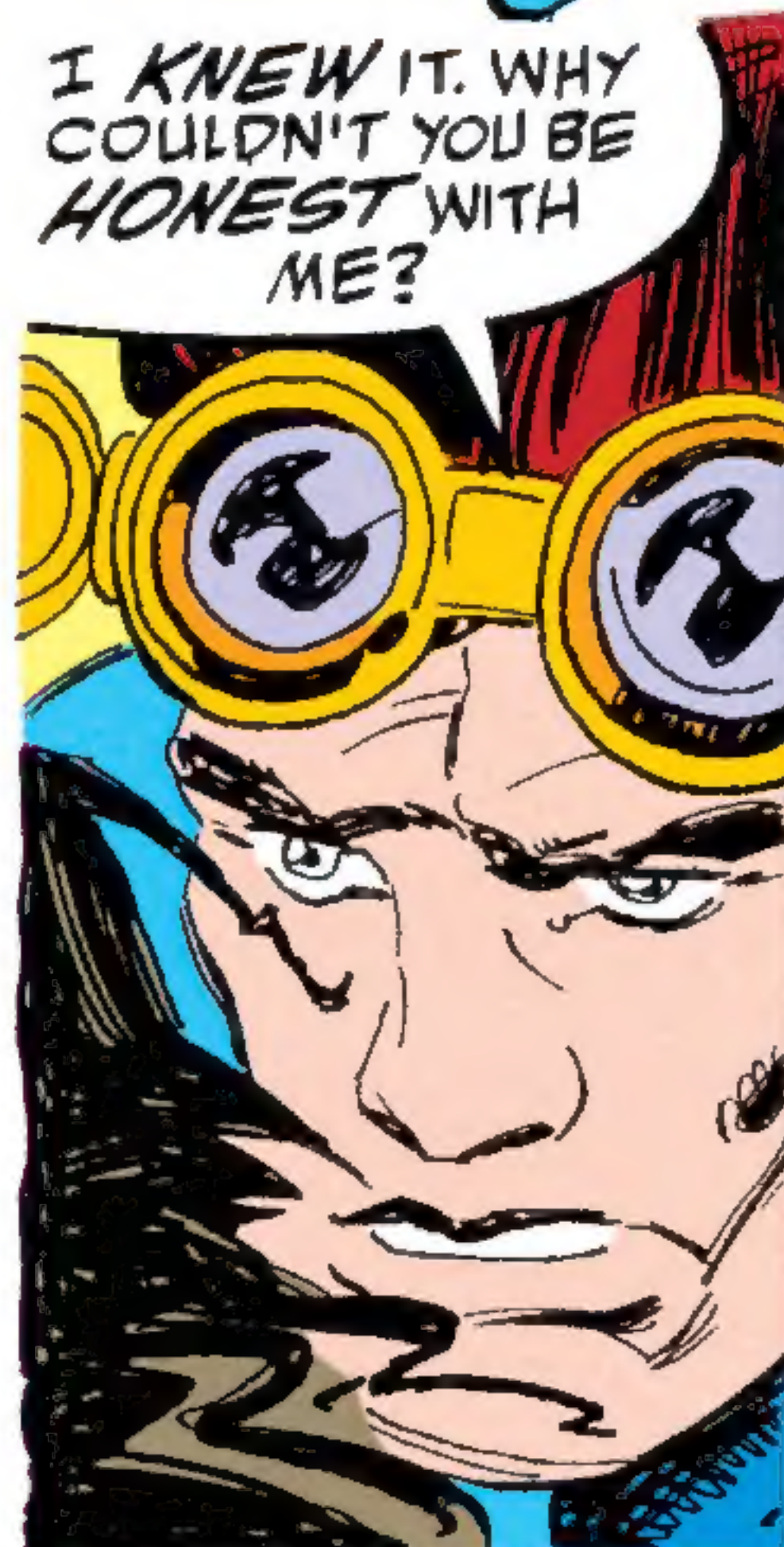
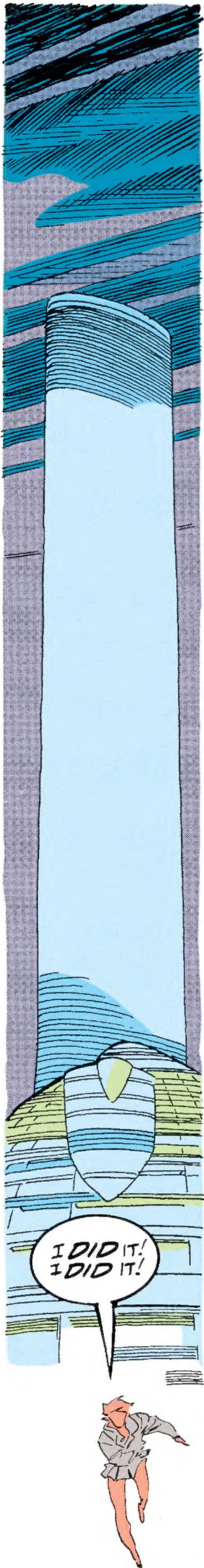
BAZOOKAS!
FIRE!

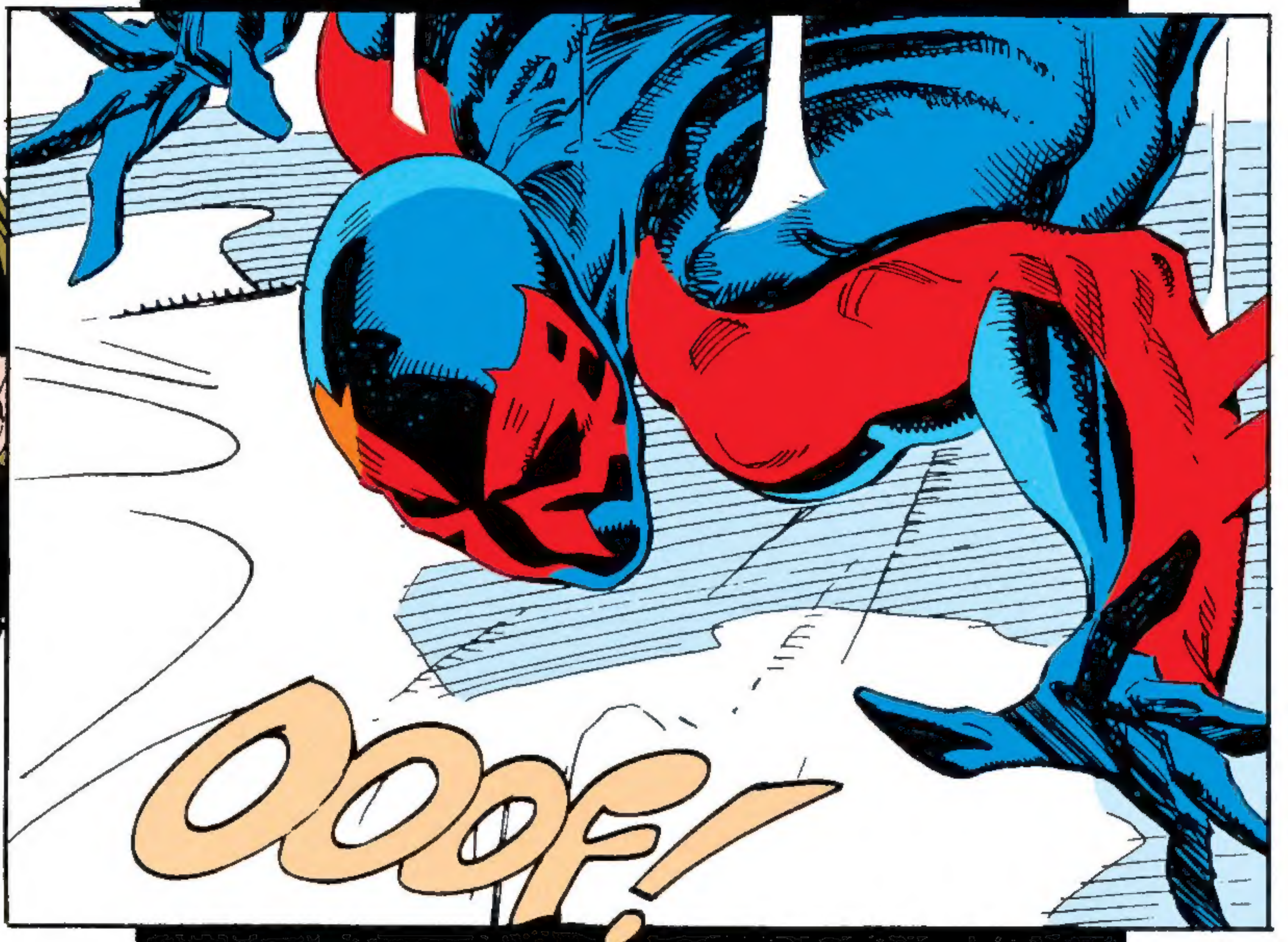
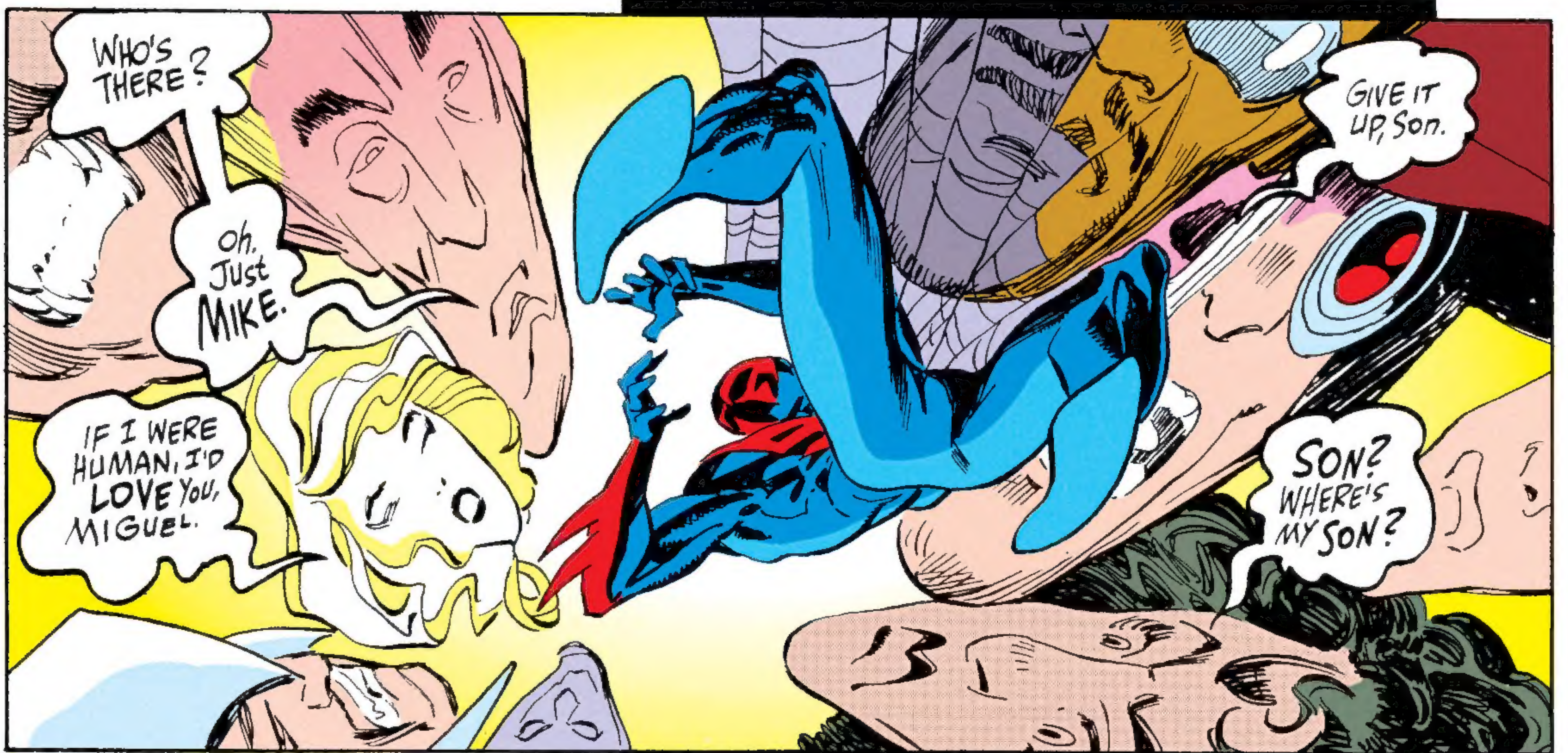
WAIT!
WAIT UNTIL
SPIDER-MAN
IS...

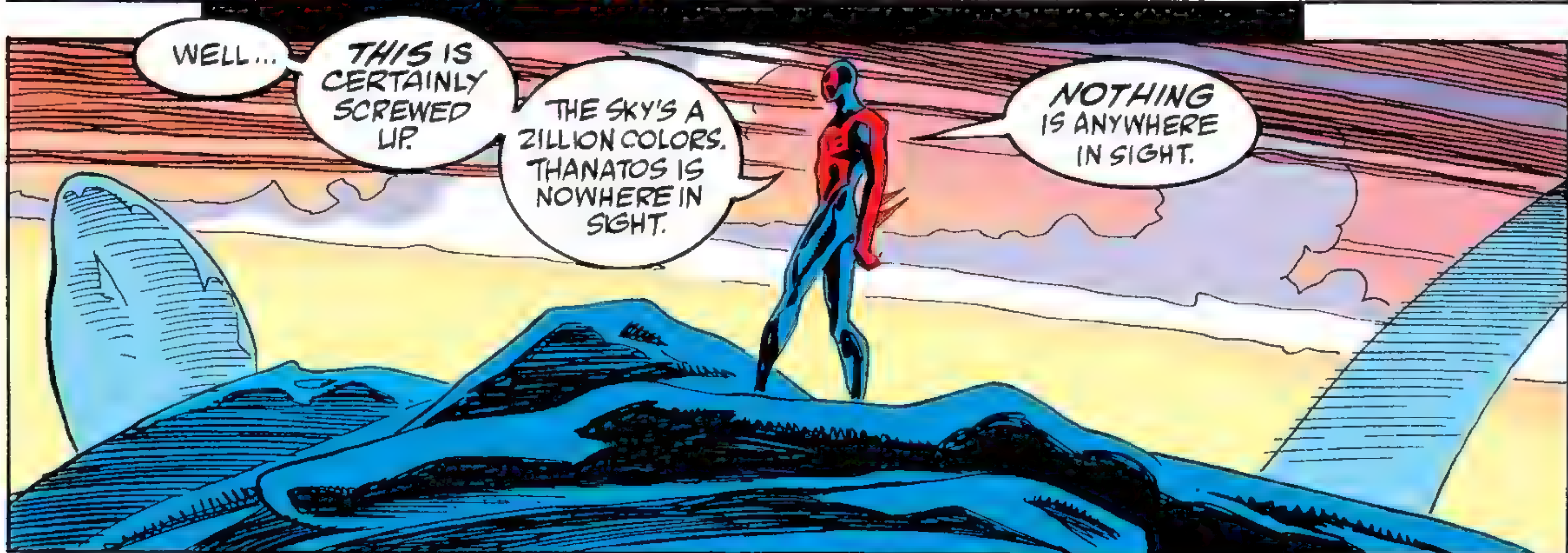
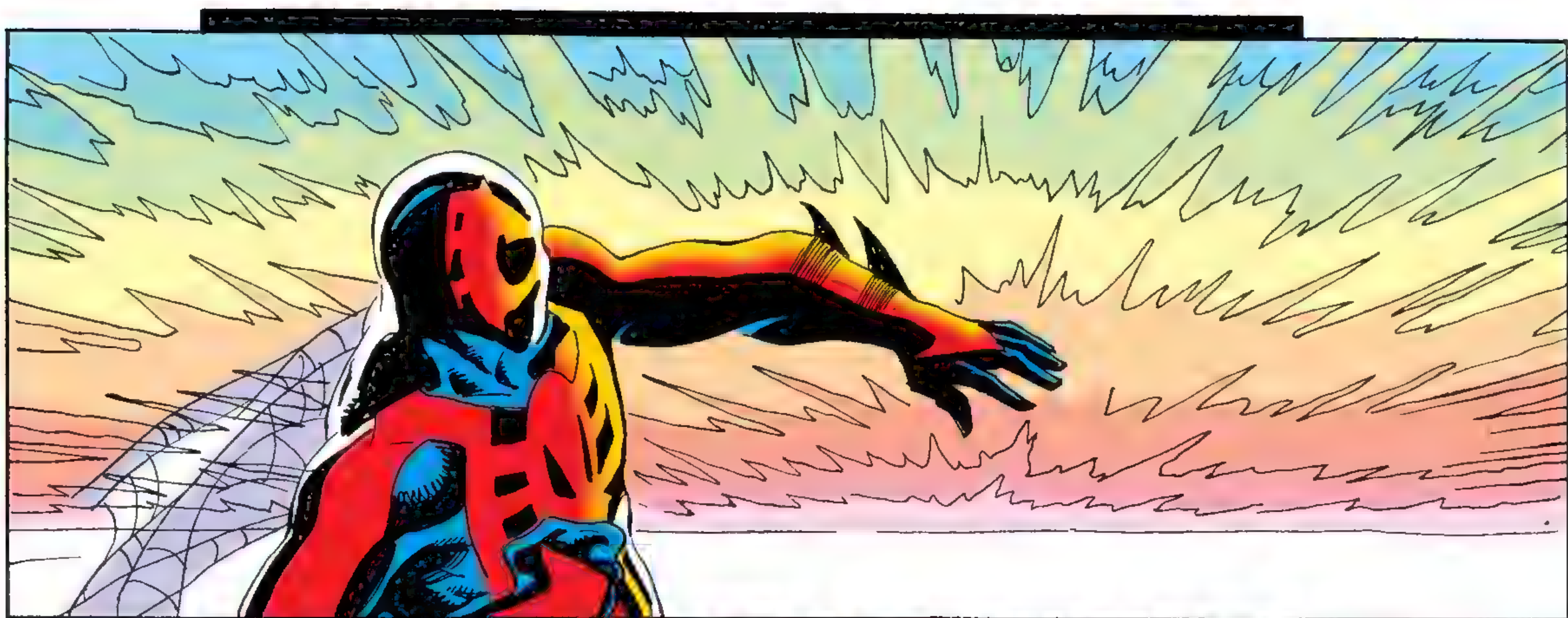


FWAAK!

...clear.







WELL...

THIS IS
CERTAINLY
SCREWED
UP.

THE SKY'S A
ZILLION COLORS.
THANATOS IS
NOWHERE IN
SIGHT.

NOTHING
IS ANYWHERE
IN SIGHT.



I... I THINK WE WERE BLOWN
THROUGH THE PORTAL. BUT WHERE
I AM NOW, I CAN'T EVEN BEGIN
TO GUESS.

HOLD
IT.



VOICES... SOUNDS LIKE...
HUNDREDS. MAYBE
THOUSANDS.

CRYING
OUT. BUT...
FOR
WH--

oh
lord.

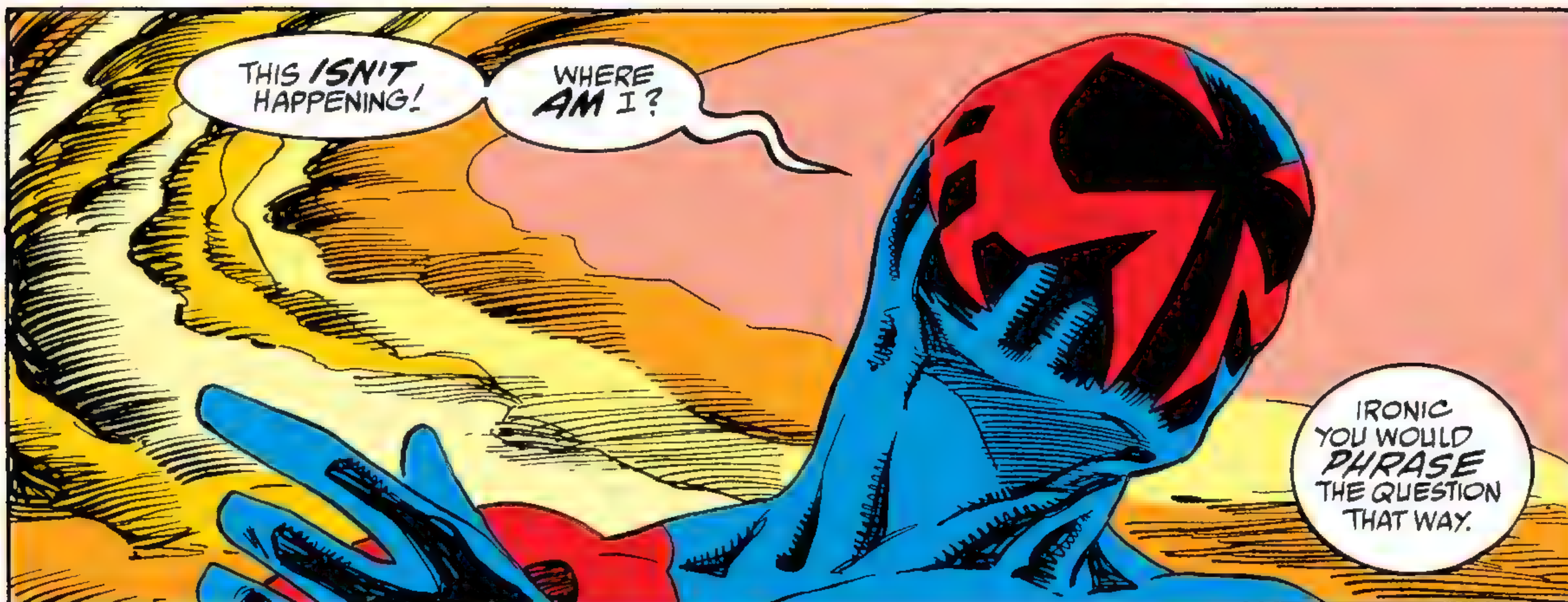
THEY'RE MOURNING
YOUR PASSING,
SPIDER-MAN!

OH, NOT THE MAN
BENEATH
THE MASK.

NO ONE
CARES ABOUT
HIM.

THEY DON'T KNOW
WHAT A HYPOCRITICAL
LITTLE MAN HE TRULY
IS.





WELCOME TO MY
SECOND HOME.

I, WHO HAVE BEEN **MAROONED**
ON EARTH, DISCORPORATED, **POWER-
LESS** SINCE THE END OF THE HEROIC
AGE...

UNTIL THE FIRST
TESTS UPON THE VIRTUAL
UNREALITY PORTAL
SOME WEEKS BACK
GAVE MY NEBULOUS
FORM THE ENERGY
IT NEEDED.

ENOUGH ENERGY TO
POSSESS THE BODY OF A
NEWLY DECEASED
VESSEL... ONE WHOSE
LAST THOUGHTS WERE
HATRED FOR YOU,
SPIDER-MAN.

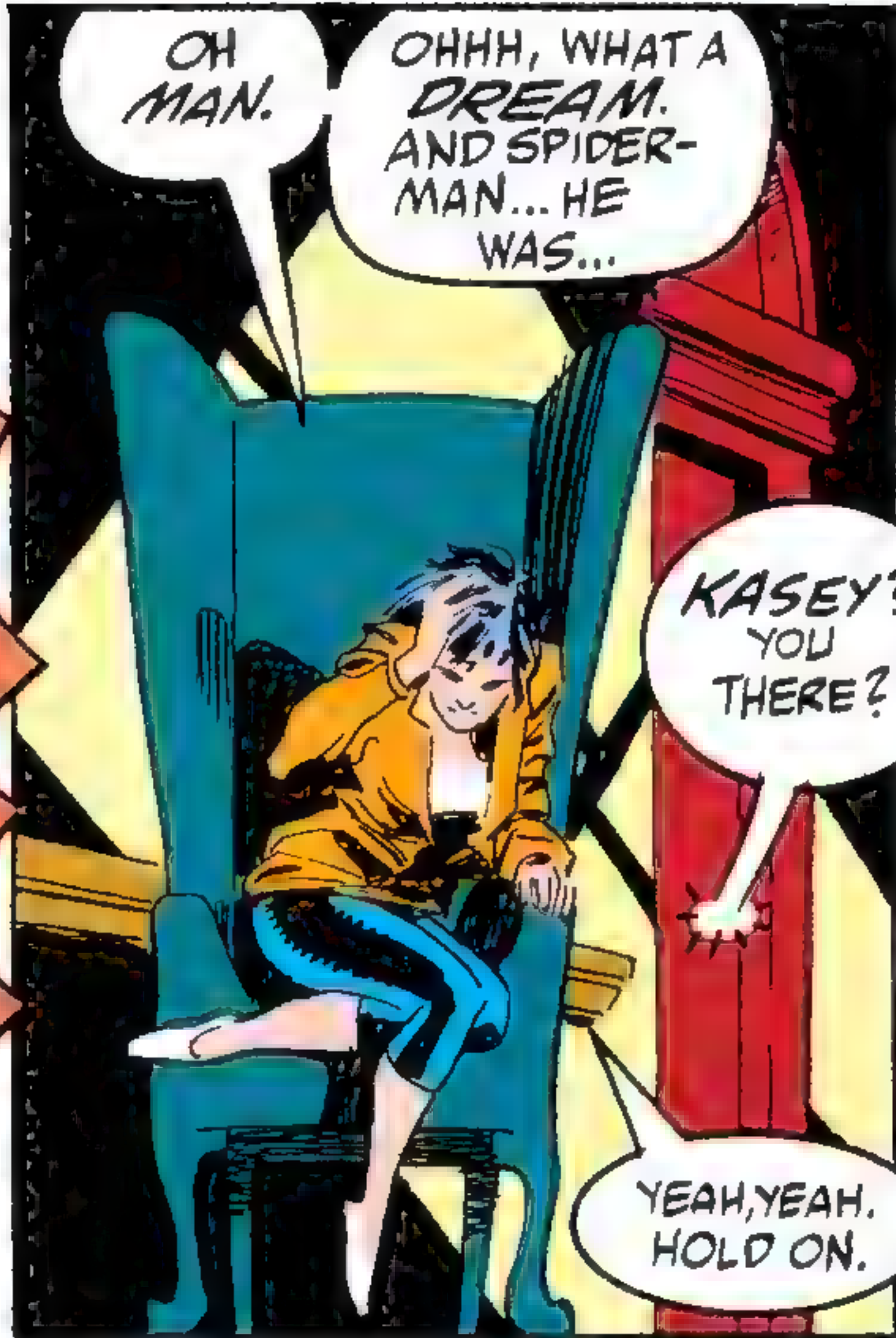
FOR HIM, I SHALL
ABANDON YOU HERE.
AND FOR ME, I SHALL
DRAW ENOUGH STRENGTH
FROM HERE, MY PLACE OF
POWER...

...TO DEVASTATE
YOUR PRECIOUS
WORLD OF
2099!





NOX
NOX

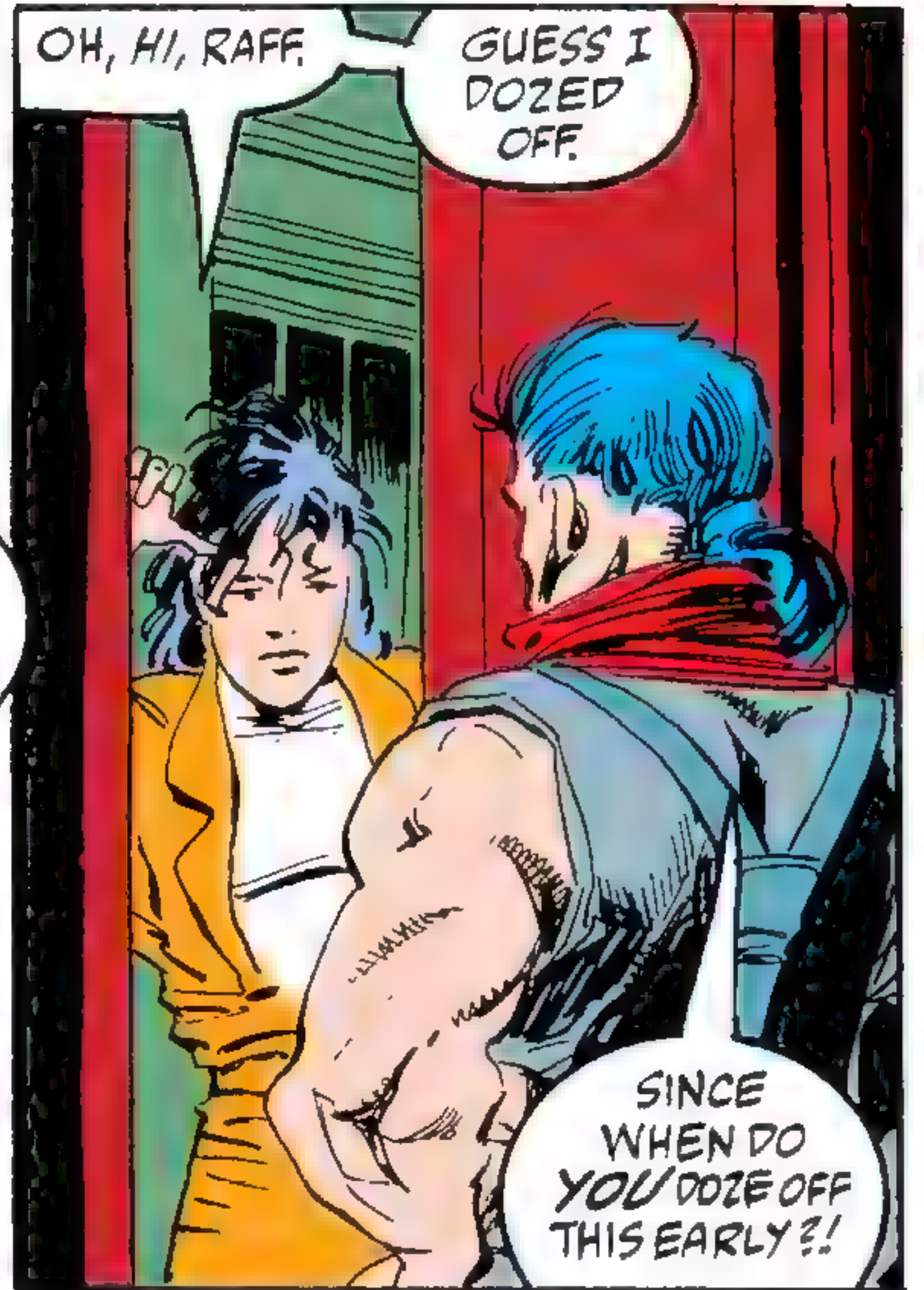


OH MAN.

OH, WHAT A DREAM.
AND SPIDER-MAN... HE WAS...

KASEY?
YOU THERE?

YEAH, YEAH.
HOLD ON.



OH, HI, RAFF.

GUESS I DOZED OFF.

SINCE WHEN DO YOU DOZE OFF THIS EARLY?!



YOU LOOK LIKE TOXIC WASTE, KASE.

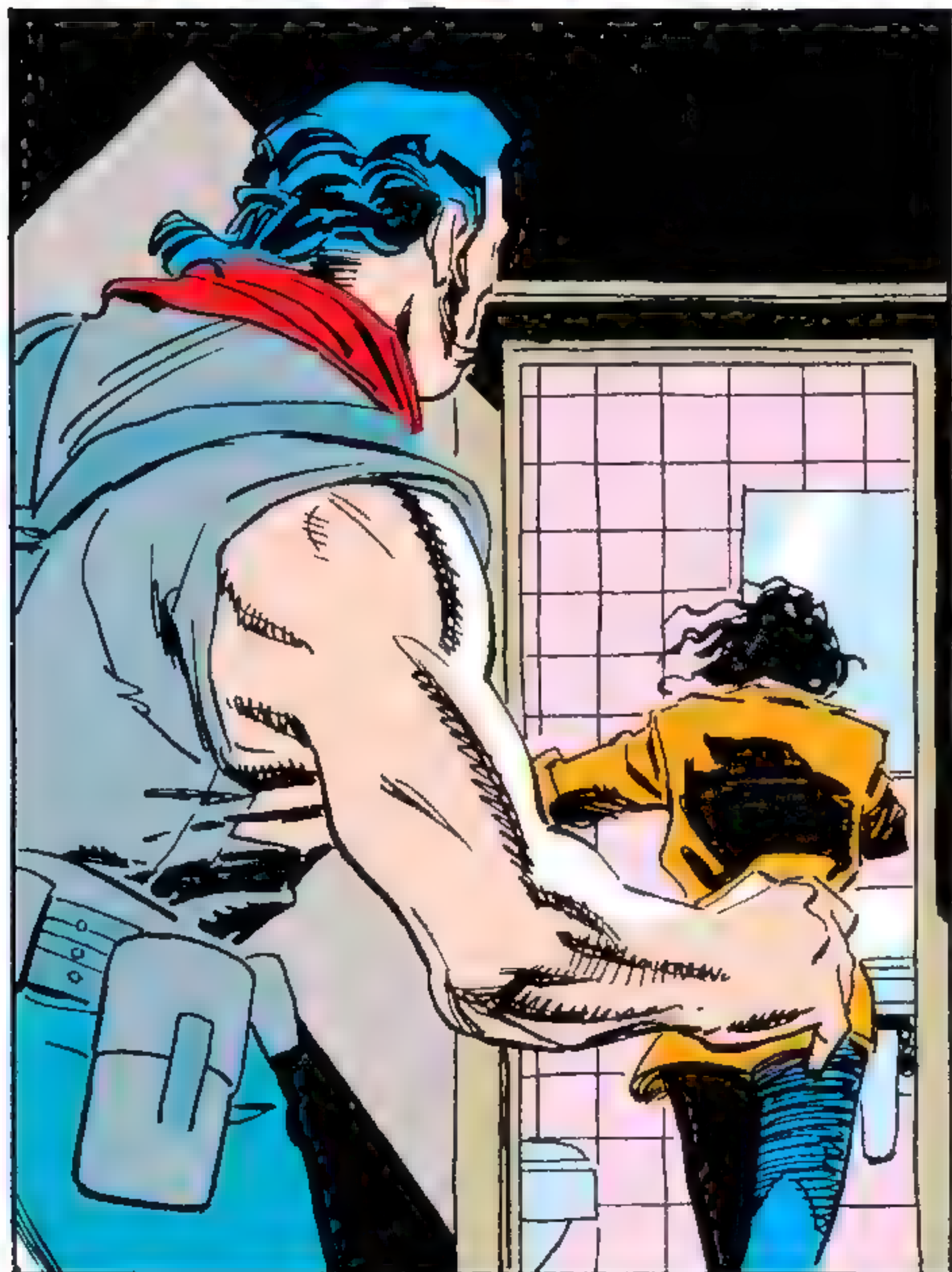
LOOK, BABE, I KNOW YOU HATE DOCTORS AND EVERYTHING. IF IT'S A MATTER OF CREDIT, I'LL FLOAT YOU.



I ALWAYS DO. YOU KNOW THAT.

I'LL BE FINE. JUST A HEADACHE. NOTHING I CAN'T...

URRRK!



URKKKH!

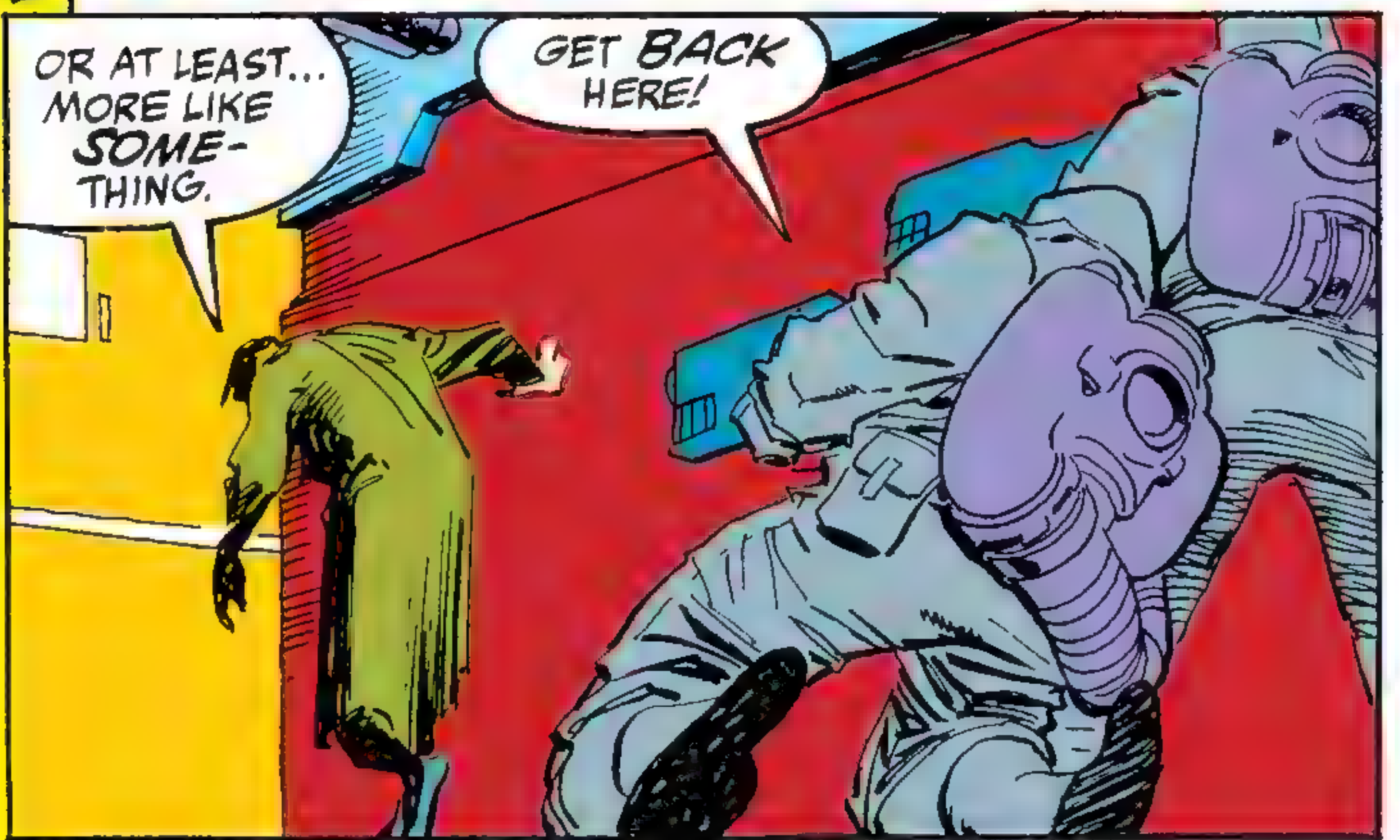
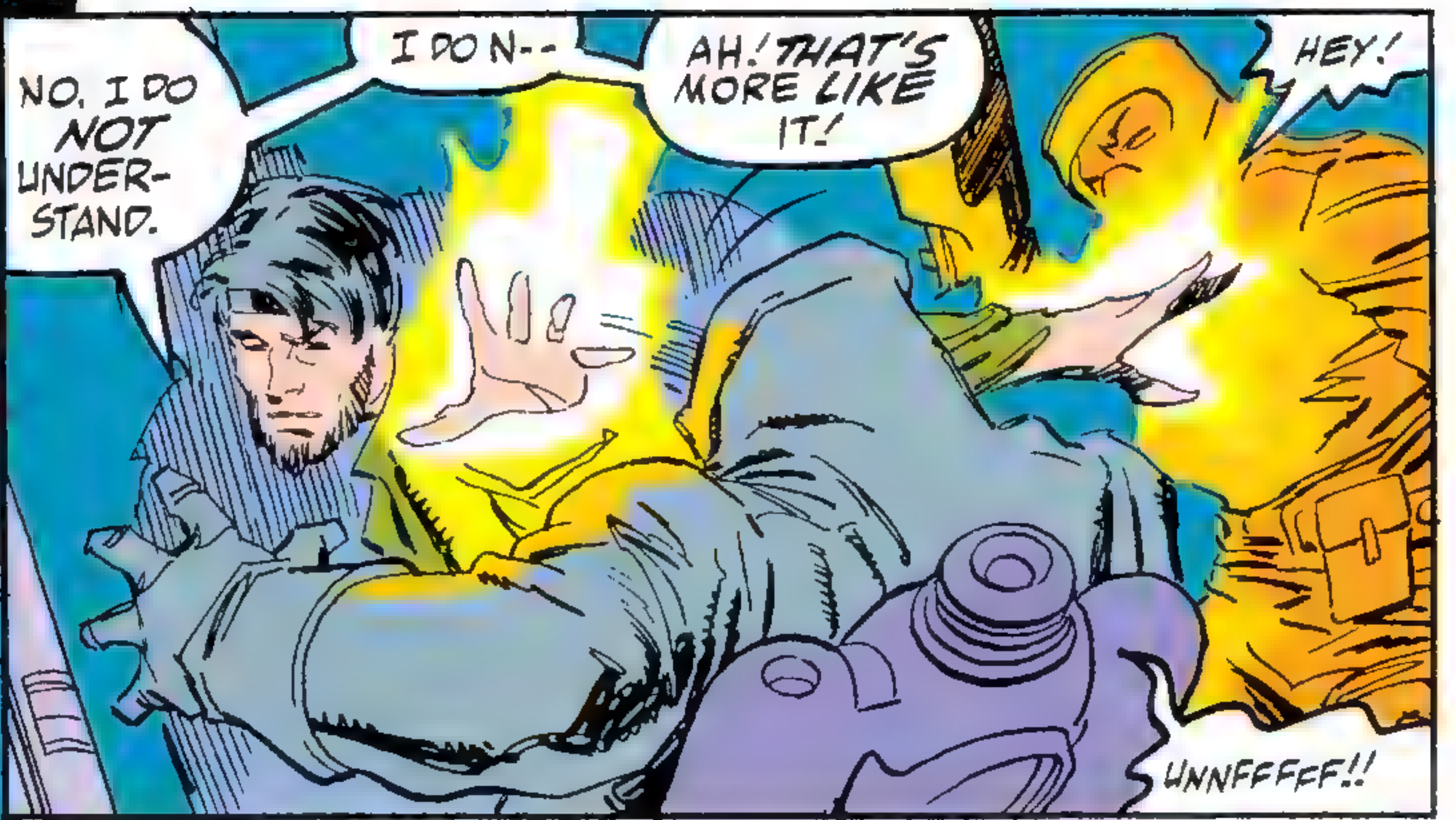
AH-HUK!

CHUUK!

CHHH!



YOU KNOW... ON SECOND THOUGHT ... I DON'T FEEL SO HOT...

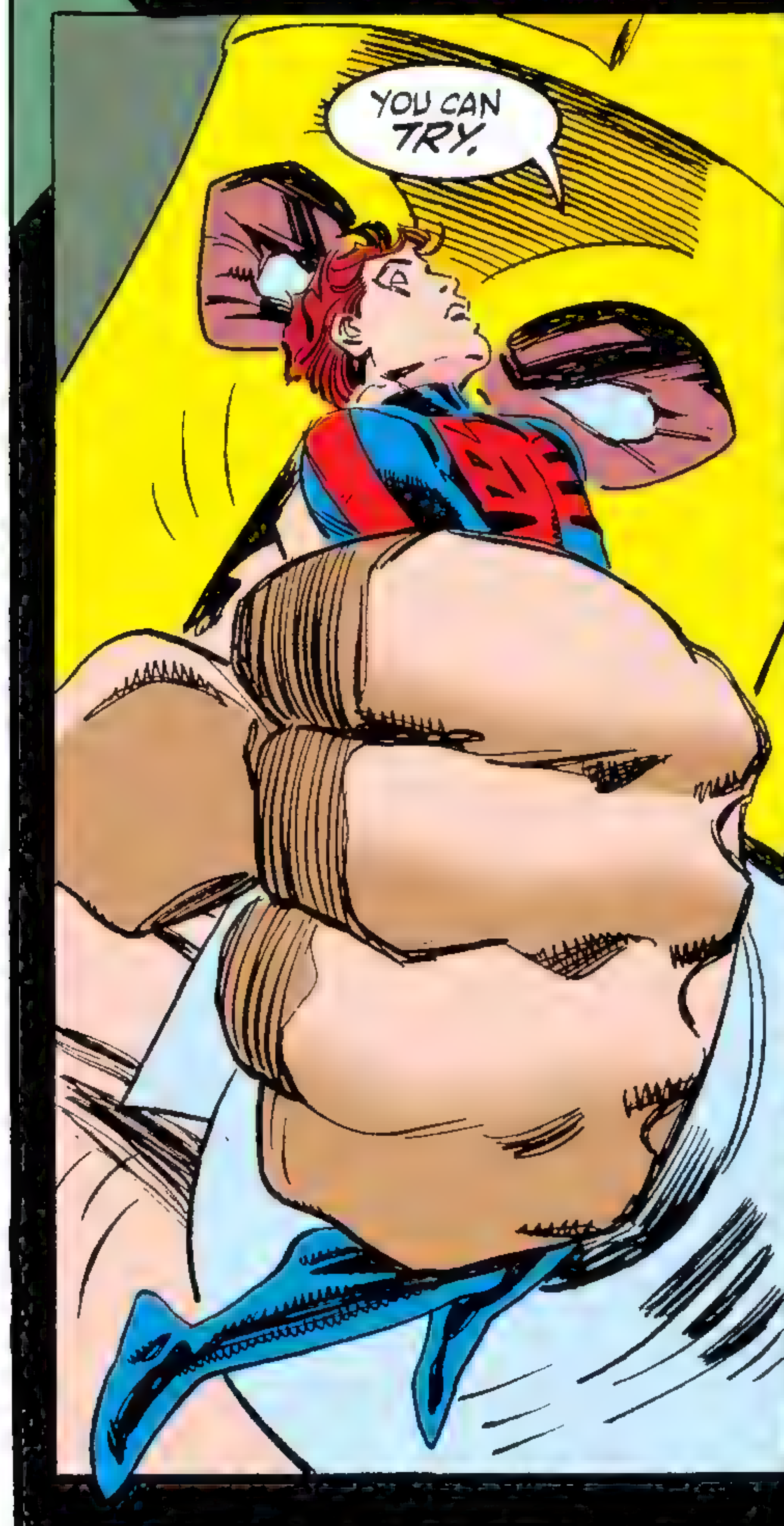




-- CARE! I DON'T CARE WHAT KIND OF VISUAL TRICKS YOU'RE USING!

YOU HAVE A CORPOREAL FORM! I KNOW, BECAUSE I HIT IT!

AND IF I CAN HIT YOU, I CAN STOP YOU!



YOU CAN TRY.

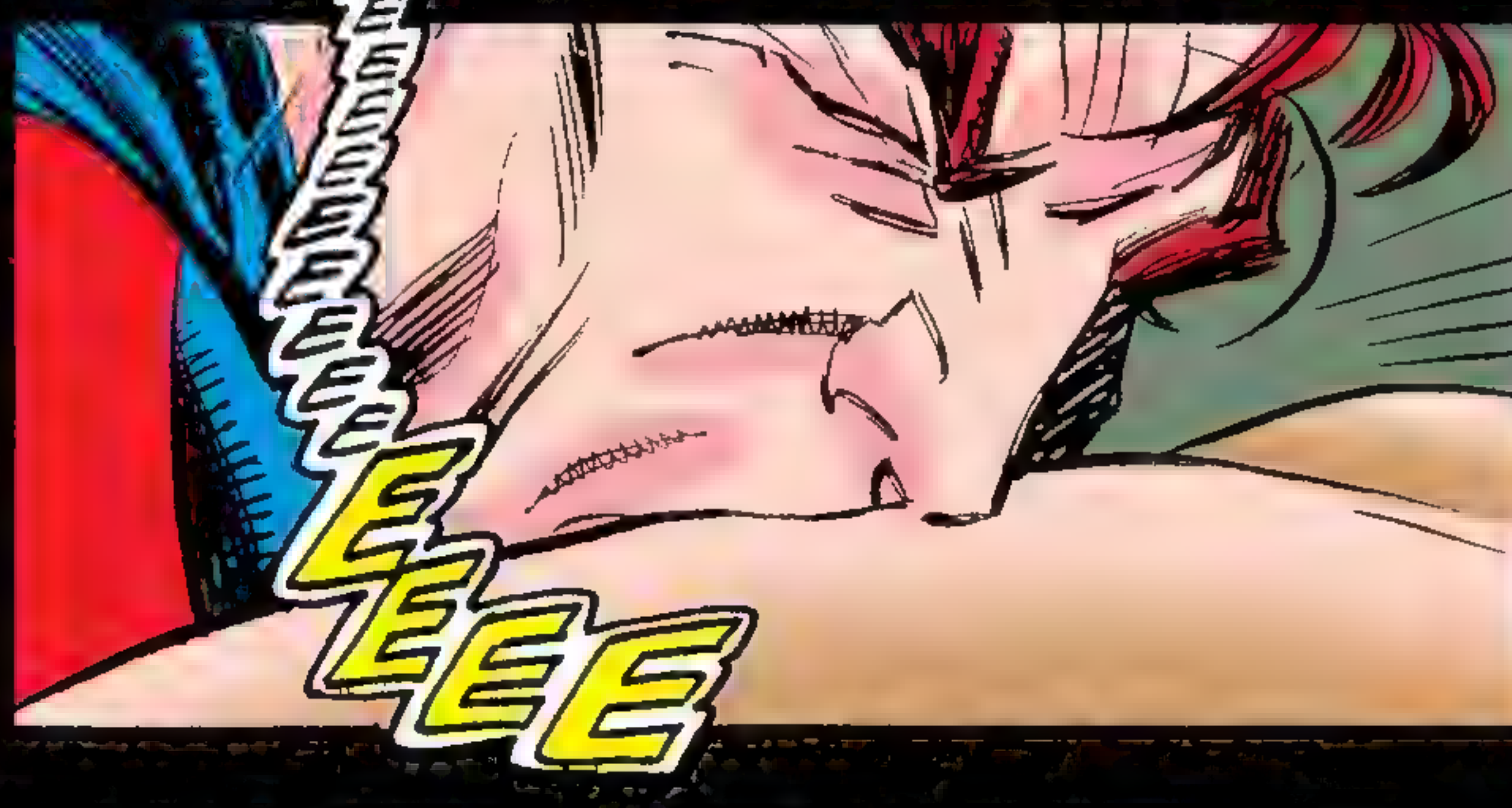


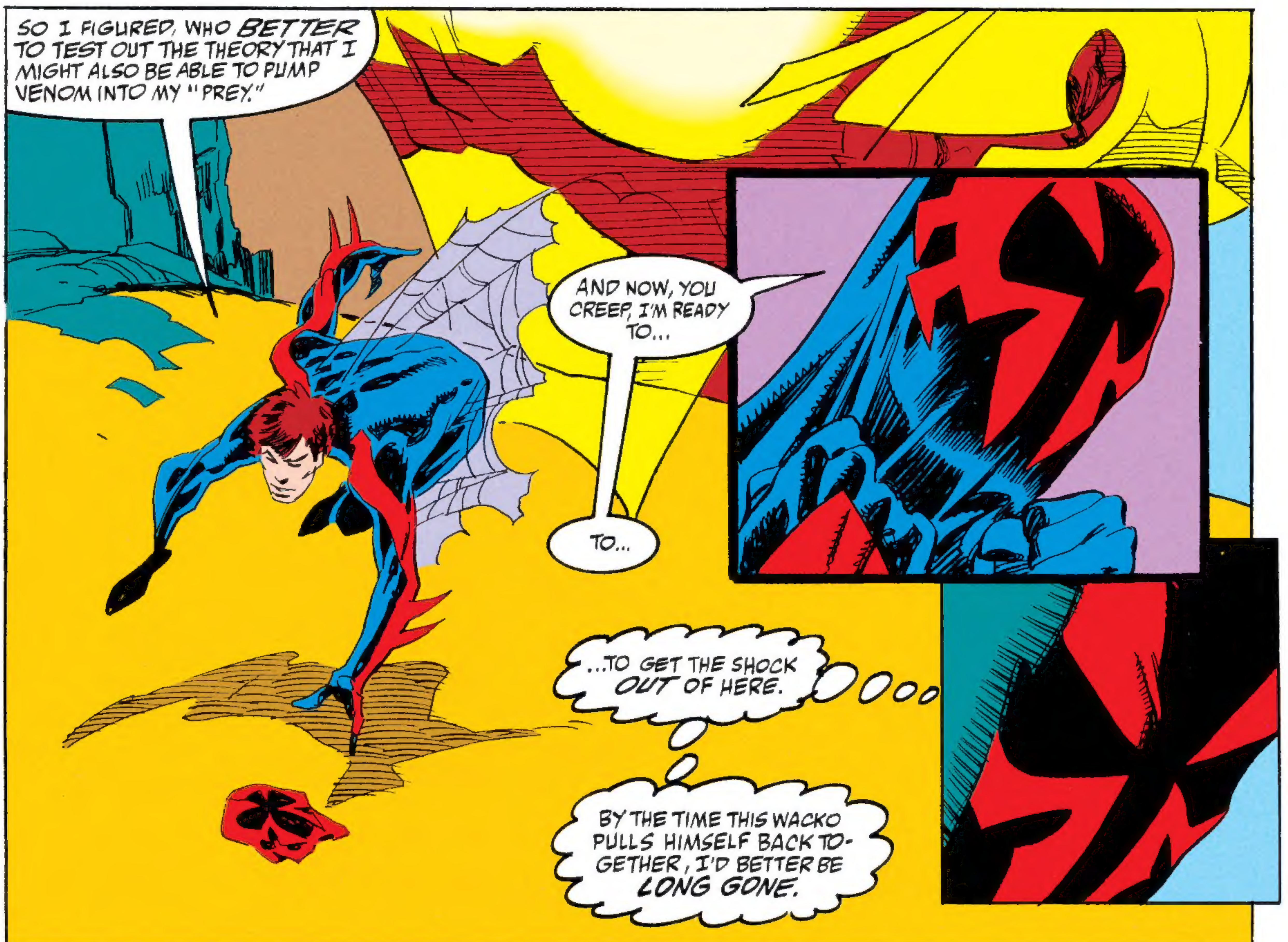
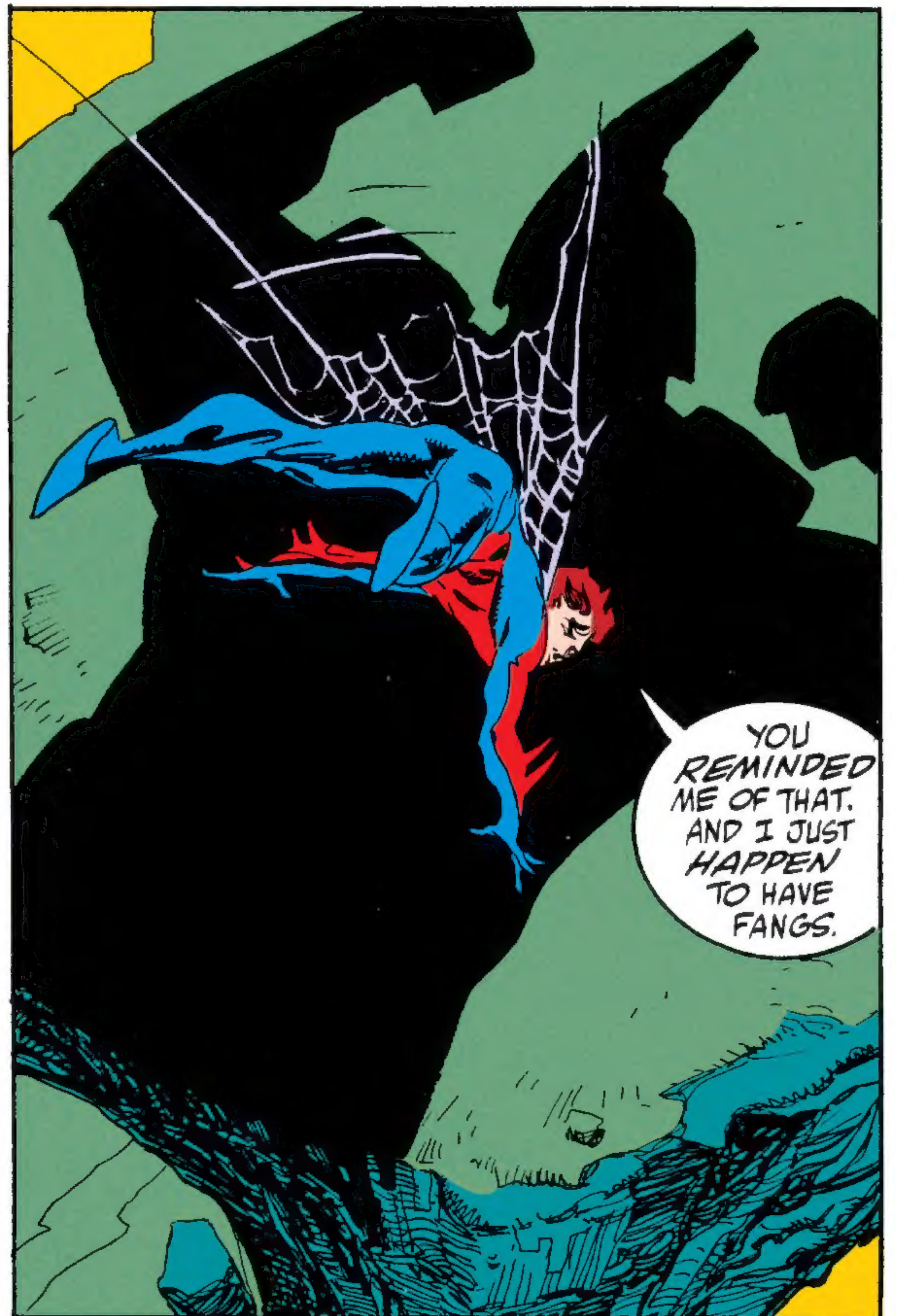
YOU WERE THE FIRST OF A NEW BREED, SPIDER-MAN. AND YOU SHALL BE THE FIRST TO FALL.

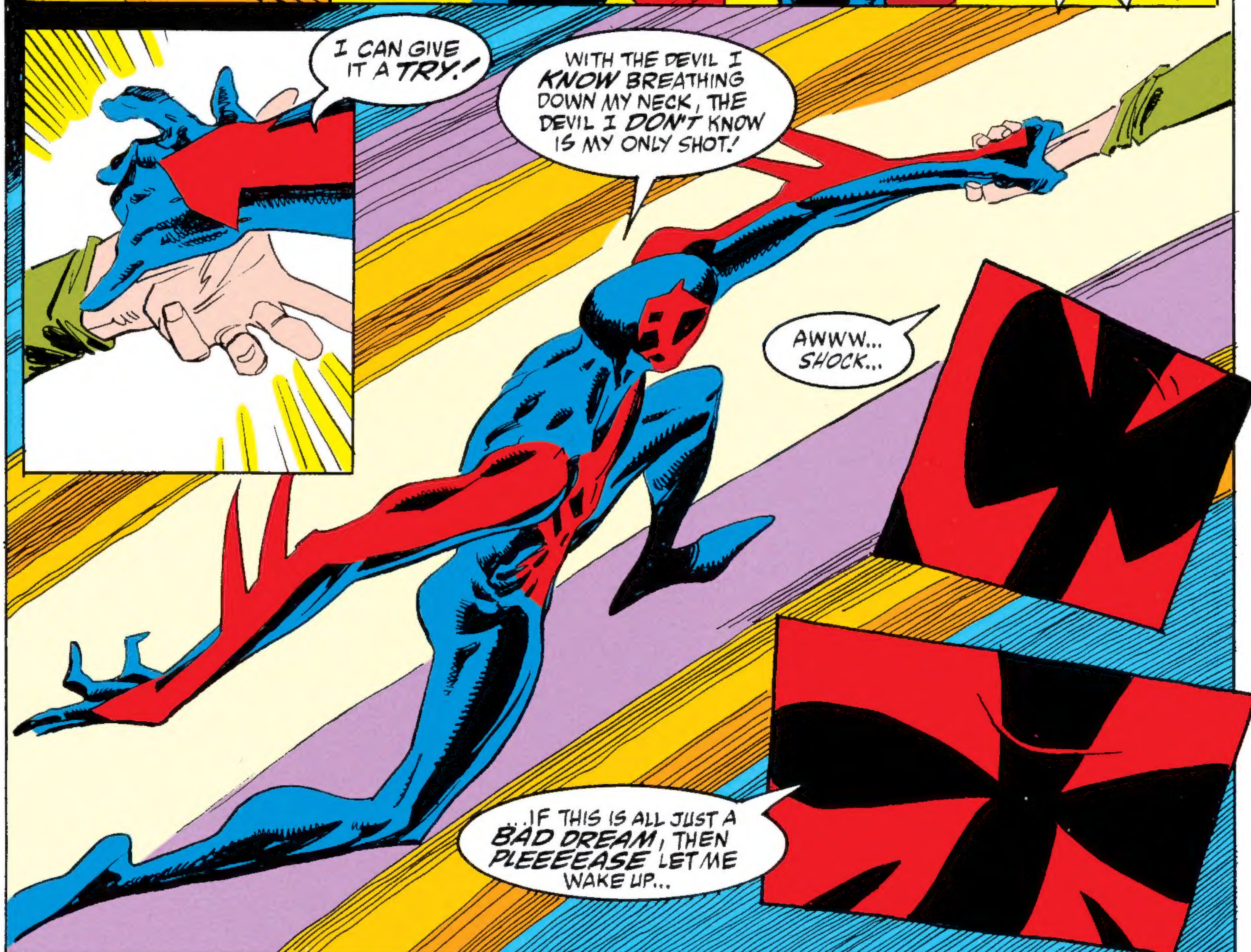
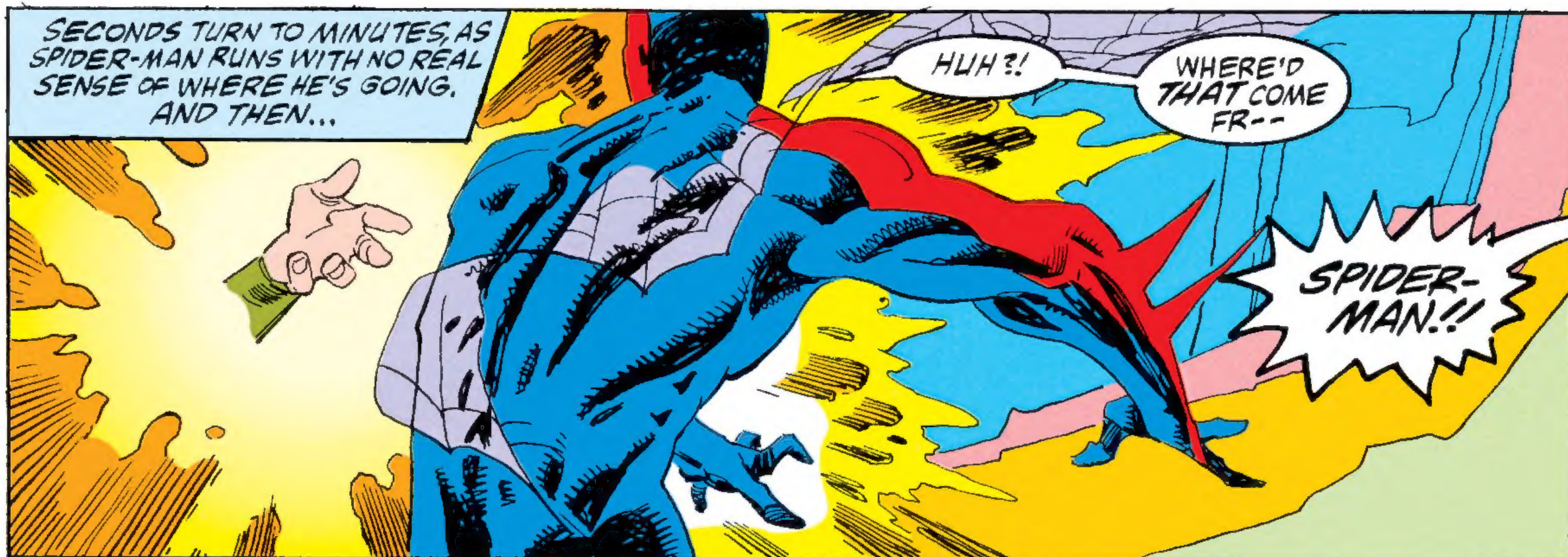
PITY. YOU WERE NEVER IN THE LEAGUE OF THE ORIGINAL SPIDER-MAN. FOES LIKE VENOM, HOBGOBLIN...

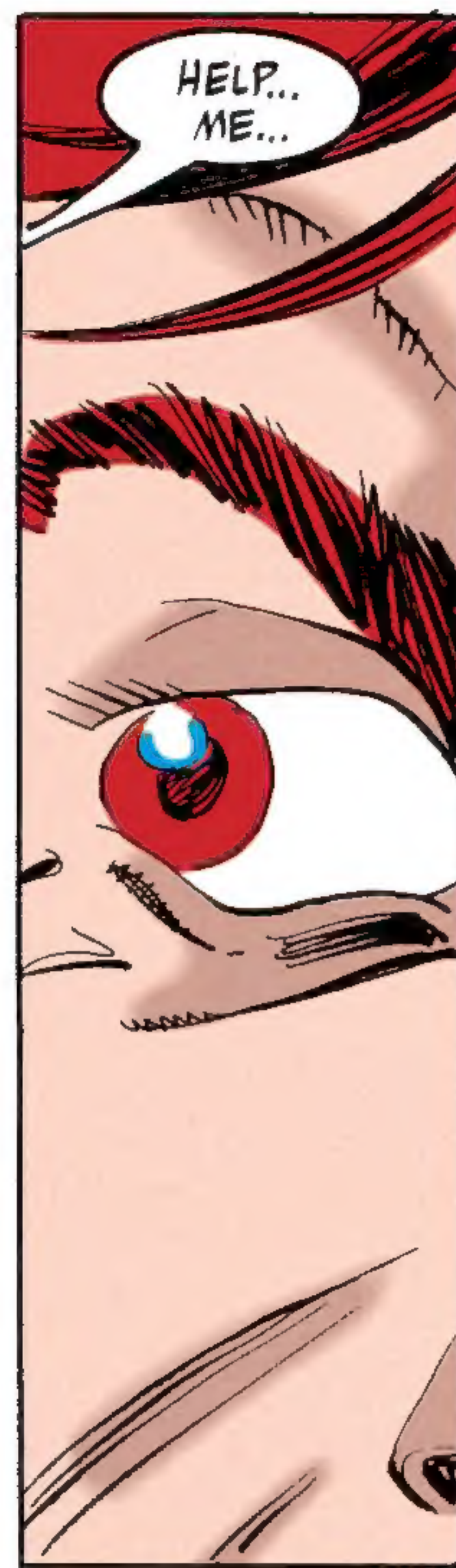
THEY WOULD HAVE DESTROYED YOU IN NO TIME.

YOU CAN ASK HIM HOW HE SURVIVED AS LONG AS HE DID... FOR YOU'LL SEE HIM AFTER YOU DIE!!!!









OKAY! WHO'S MORE CONFUSED -- YOU, OR MIGUEL? EVERYTHING WILL BE EXPLAINED TO BOTH OF YOU (AND US, WE HOPE) NEXT ISSUE AS MIGUEL, THE NET PROPHET, AND NEW YORK HIT THE....

BOILING POINT!

